

# THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

... HAVE SWORN upon the Altar of God, eternal hostility to every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man."—Thomas Jefferson.

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## OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT,

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### TERMS:

The COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT will be published every Saturday morning, at TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable half yearly in advance, or Two Dollars Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; nor any discontinuance permitted, until all arrearages are discharged.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions, and Twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year. LETTERS addressed on business, must be post paid.

### POETRY.

The annexed feeling and beautiful lines are said to have been written by a young English lady, who had experienced much affliction. There is a devotedness, a spirit of religion running through it, which cannot fail to touch the most obdurate heart.

Hartford Mirror.

JESUS—I my cross have taken,  
All to leave, and follow thee;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken—  
Thou, from hence, my all shall be!  
Perish every fond ambition—  
All I've sought or hoped, or known;  
Yet how rich is my condition—  
God and heaven are all my own!

Let the world despise and leave me—  
They have left my Saviour too;  
Human hopes and looks deceive me.  
Thou art not like them untrue;  
And whilst Thou shalt smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love and might,  
Friends may hate, and foes may scorn me—  
Show Thy face and all is right.

Go, then earthly fame and treasure—  
Come disaster, scorn and pain;  
In thy service pain is pleasure;  
With thy favor loss is gain;  
I have called Thee Abba, Father—  
I have set my heart on Thee;  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather—  
All must work for good to me!

Soul! then know thy full salvation—  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station,  
Something still to do or bear!  
Think what spirit dwells with thee—  
Think what heavenly bliss is thine;  
Think that Jesus died to save thee—  
Child of Heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r!  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee—  
God's own hand shall guide thee there;  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition—  
Faith to sight, and pray to praise!

### AGRICULTURAL.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

#### FRUIT TREES.

Those who love good fruit should annually devote a small portion of their time to producing and perpetuating the trees that produce it. The apathy of many to this very interesting subject can scarcely be accounted for on any other principle than that of excessive laziness or extreme stupidity. Where the male portion of a family can't muster courage or industry enough to pay reasonable attention to this important matter, it is hoped the females will look to it, and then the trees will soon begin to blossom and bring forth fruit, for I have seldom seen an intelligent, active female undertake any thing useful, without the fruits of her labor soon becoming apparent. I saw the present season a number of flourishing young fruit trees which were engrafted by the "good man" of the farm reflecting great credit on her for her industry, perse-

verance and skill as a cultivator of fruit trees.

The stones of peaches and plums, and the seeds of apples or other fruits should be planted either in drills or in the places they are designed permanently to occupy before they become dry; they vegetate better and more certainly than when kept over winter to be planted in the spring. The right season to plant the stones or seeds is when the fruit is ripe and it will be found they will more certainly vegetate and acquire a larger growth the first season.

Plant a few stocks each year, be careful to engraft or inoculate them when of proper size with the best varieties, protect them from the cows and horses till they grow out of their reach and you will not have to complain of a lack of good fruit.

#### USE OF COAL FOR SWINE.

A Western farmer, in a Southern paper, recommends charcoal in fattening hogs.—After giving his hogs a small quantity daily, say two pieces to each about the size of a hen's egg, they discontinued rooting were more quit and appeared to fatten faster.—He omitted the coal a few days, and they commenced rooting; he gave it again, and they ceased to root. He supposes that the coal corrects the morbid fluid in the stomach, which incites them to root in deep in search of fresh earth.

Cunningham, in his "Two Years in New South Wales," says "I had often heard it among sailors that pigs would fatten on coals, and although I had observed them very fond of munching up the coals & cinders that came in their way, still I conceived they might relish them more as a condiment, or medicine, than a food till I was assured by a wealthy friend of mine, long in command of a ship; that he once knew of a pig being lost for several weeks in a vessel he commanded, and it was at last found to have tumbled into the coal hole and there lived all that period without a single morsel of any thing to feed upon but coals; on being dragged out it was found as plump and fat as if it had been feeding on the most nutritious food. Another friend told me of a similar case, which case came under his observation, and although these may be solitary instances, yet they may serve, at least to show the wonderful facility which the stomachs of certain animals possess of adapting their digestive powers to such an extraordinary species of food, and extracting any nourishment therefrom.

Cincinnati Chronicle.

### HUMOROUS.

A mad Preacher.—A circuit preacher in Alabama recently had his dander raised because his employers undertook to lessen his salary from \$40 to \$35 per annum.—"My hearers," said he, if you expect me to preach for \$35 a year, you are most d—ly mistaken. Before I'll do it, you may go to the devil your own way. I see you are all hell bent!

An Envious Disease.—An Irish peasant found a neighbor of his one night lying speechless by the side of the road, and seeing an acquaintance pass by, addressed him as follows: "Paddy, come here, sure here's Mike Murphy in the ditch, as dead as a door nail. This quarter of an hour I've been shaking him and the devil a foot does he wag at all."

"Mike Murphy dead!" said the other, "oh botheration to ye, I'll engage he's not dead; sure didn't he cough his big this morning!" On going to him, and finding him only dead drunk, he exclaimed, "By St. Patrick, I wish I had only half his disease."

"My dear Madam" said a doctor to his patient, I, am truly gratified to see you in life. At my last visit yesterday, you know I told you, you had but six hours to live.—"Yes, Doctor, you did; but I didn't take the dose you left."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### MOTHER COULTER'S COFFEE PARTY.

A HISTORICAL REMINISCENCE.

Every body is familiar with the events of the Boston Tea-Party. Our historians have all recorded it, and our orators have celebrated it, and our poets have sang its praises. But there was a counterpart to this, not quite so momentous in its consequences, nor so solemn in its proceedings, which historians have omitted to record, and which orators have not condescended to eulogize. The event to which we allude, happened in the year 1779, and was stigmatized as Mother Coulter's mob, after the name of the principal heroine in the transaction. With more deference to the leader and her followers, however, it might be termed, somewhat significantly, mother Coulter's Coffee-Party. The following is an account of the events which led to this memorable incident.

In the year 1779, during the distresses of the American revolution. It was recommended by Congress, that the people of the different States assemble in conventions, for the purpose of regulating the price of provisions. The object of this recommendation of Congress was to prevent all that monopoly and unjust speculation which are very likely to happen during a time of famine or scarcity of produce. Similar conventions were held in Paris, for the purpose of establishing what was called a *maximum* of prices. The first *maximum* in France was fixed at a convention held on May 4th, 1793, and the second on September 11th, of the same year. The first regulations affected only corn and flour, but they were finally extended to all other articles of consumption, on the 22d of February, 1794. This *maximum* was repealed on the 24th of December, 1794, after the complete downfall of the Jacobins. These facts are mentioned only to prove that our ancestors were not behind the spirit of the age, when they undertook, in this somewhat anti-republican manner, to legislate upon matters which, as modern experience has ascertained, are better regulated when they are left free.

Various conventions were accordingly assembled for this rather high-handed purpose. The first was held at Concord, in this State on the 14th day of July, 1779, for carrying into effect the measures recommended by Congress. At their meetings certain articles of merchandize and country produce were named, and prices affixed to them, and it was unanimously resolved that these should be the highest prices for which they were to be sold. Other towns immediately followed the example of Concord, and adopted, without much alteration, the resolutions which were passed in that convention.

At a legal meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants of the town of Boston, by adjournment, at Faneuil Hall, Monday, August 16th, 1779, the Honorable Samuel Adams, Esq. moderator, the committee appointed to fix the prices of several articles mentioned in the resolves of the Concord convention, made their report. They reported that whereas the goods and wares imported from Europe, were so various in their kinds and qualities, as to render it quite impracticable to determine the exact price at which every article ought to be sold it was resolved that all holders and retailers of European wares and merchandize should from that time forward, sell all articles at twenty per cent., or one-fifth part less than the prices at which the same articles were sold in the month of July last.

A committee of thirteen was likewise appointed, with whom might be lodged complaints of all violations and evasions of the resolves of the convention. The committee was empowered and directed to inquire into all such complaints, and to publish the names of all those who upon good and satisfactory evidence, might be convicted of violating or evading these resolves, as

enemies to their country, that they might be dealt with according to their demerits. Not only was the maximum price of provision established by this body, but that of labor likewise, which was the highest either to be demanded or given. It was voted, moreover, that a violation of these resolves, in the present situation of public affairs, was "a crime of the deepest dye." Any person or persons who should violate them in any way, either by buying or selling, except in those places whose inhabitants had not yet adopted the measures, were to be exposed to infamy, according to the unanimous resolves of the convention. The penalty assigned them was to have their names published by "the committee of thirteen," in the Boston newspapers, "that the public, knowing the facts, might abstain from all trade and conversation with them, and the people at large inflict upon him that punishment which such wretches deserve!" These are the very words of one of the resolutions, and are plainly an encouragement of mobs and Lynch law. A fine specimen of the wisdom and moderation of our ancestors!

It should, moreover, be deemed infamous for any one to trade or hold any intercourse or conversation with such persons. It was likewise voted that it was the duty of every citizen to keep a vigilant eye upon his neighbor, that any infringement of the resolutions aforesaid might be prevented. The committee further reported that the inhabitants, in all their purchases of meat, *buy by the pound and not by the quarter*, as the latter mode was an inlet to great evasions, and might elude the salutary purposes in view. Such were the additional resolves of the convention after they had fixed the prices of all articles of merchandize and produce.

It may well be supposed that such laws met with no very cordial approbation among the merchant and large dealers. A great deal of violent opposition was made to them by many individuals in different parts of the country. Among the disaffected was a merchant of the town of Boston, an extensive importer of goods, named Thomas Boylston. He is said to have been a very honorable and upright citizen, a warm friend to the revolution, and a well-wisher to the political cause of the young republic. But the proceedings of the convention affected his interest very seriously; he became greatly exasperated; immediately shut up his stores, and declared his intention of selling nothing at all hereafter, until the *maximum* laws were annulled. He was steady and unalterable in his purpose, and being one of the most noted merchants in the place, his resolution occasioned a great burst of indignation among the people.

Mr. Boylston, among other articles, had considerable quantities of coffee in his store which was, at that time, in great demand. The impossibility of obtaining this article by purchase; no less than the unpatriotic resolutions and obstinacy of the owner, particularly excited the indignation of certain women of the town of Boston. They immediately determined to punish the offender, agreeably to the implied recommendation in that clause of one of the convention resolves, which says in relation to such persons, "that the people at large may inflict upon them that punishment which such wretches deserve." The most prominent individual among these indignant women, was one Mother Coulter, who kept a sailer's boarding house. She was a woman of very masculine habits, and great bodily strength, and agreed to lead the women, if they would assemble and take satisfaction. She assembled them together, accordingly and stirred them up to inflict punishment upon this rebellious merchant. They resolved, with her for their leader, to break open Mr. Boylston's store, and take forcible possession of the coffee. "The men," exclaimed Mother Coulter, "have had their tea-party, and now the women will have their coffee-party!"

In compliance with Mother Coulter's recommendation, the women assembled at

one o'clock at noon-day, at the Faneuil Hall, where the trucks were usually drawn up. After receiving their instructions from their leader, they took possession of the trucks, with Mother Coulter at their head, and drove onward to the store of Mr. Thomas Boylston. Upon their arrival, they battered open the doors by force, took quiet possession of the coffee, and then proceeded back to Faneuil Hall. At the head of the procession might be seen Mother Coulter, sitting upon a hog'shead of coffee on one of the trucks, flourishing her whip, and urging them forward to glory and revenge. Upon their arrival at Faneuil Hall, the contents of the bags and hog'sheads were taken out and distributed among the applauding multitude.

All this outrageous transaction having been done in accordance with the implied recommendations in the resolutions of the convention, met with but little public disapprobation. No public measures were used to compensate Mr. Boylston for his losses; and the whole circumstances of the proceedings of the mob and of the convention, may afford some evidence that public morals have undergone a little improvement since that time, and that legislators have grown somewhat wiser. Mr. Boylston was highly indignant at this outrage, and resolved forthwith to quit the country which afforded no protection to his property. He took leave of America very shortly, and departed to England, taking with him his family and all his personal property. There he spent the remainder of his days; but continued, notwithstanding, a friend and benefactor of the town of Boston, and left it several large donations for various charitable purposes and public institutions.

#### CANINE SAGACITY.

In Youatt's Humanity to Brutes, is the following anecdote of a Newfoundland dog:

"A vessel was driven on the beach of Lydd, in Kent. The surf was rolling furiously—eight poor fellows were crying for help—but not a boat could be got off to their assistance. At length a gentleman came on the beach accompanied by his Newfoundland dog. He directed the attention of the animal to the vessel, and put a short stick into his mouth. The intelligent and courageous fellow at once understood his meaning, and sprang into the sea, and fought his way through the waves. He could not, however, get close enough to the vessel to deliver that with which he was charged, but the crew joyfully made fast to a rope another piece of wood, and threw it towards him. He saw the whole business in an instant; he dropped his own piece, and immediately seized that which had been cast to him, and then with a degree of strength and determination almost incredible, he dragged it through the surf and delivered it to his master. A line of communication was thus formed, and every man on board was rescued from a watery grave."

A little boy, three years of age, was asked who made him? With his little hand a foot from the floor, he artlessly replied—'God made me a little baby so high, and I grew the rest.'

Take care Bachelors.—Smokers should never carry loco-foco matches in their vest pockets. A young fellow recently on a courting expedition, clasped his 'dearest' so significantly at parting that he ignited the matches in his pocket, burning off one of his whiskers, and singed the lady's eyebrows.

An odd sort of a genius having stopped in a mill, was looking with apparent astonishment at the movements of the machinery when the miller, thinking to quiz him, asked him if he had heard the news?

'Not as I know on' said Jonathan, 'what is it?'

'Why' said the miller, 'they say the devil is dead.'

'By jings!' he exclaimed 'is he? who tends the mill?'